

56
#13,024
c2

THE FIRST

CENTENNIAL ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

COLLEGE OF NEW JERSEY.

CELEBRATED JUNE, 1847.

Princeton, N. J.:

PRINTED BY JOHN T. ROBINSON.

.....

1848.

THE FIRST
CENTENNIAL ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

COLLEGE OF NEW JERSEY.

CELEBRATED JUNE, 1847.

Princeton, N. J.:

PRINTED BY JOHN T. ROBINSON.

.....

1848.

CENTENNIAL ANNIVERSARY.

The Trustees of the College of New Jersey, at their meeting, September 26th, 1843, appointed a Committee, consisting of Drs. Carnahan and Miller, and James S. Green, Esq., to consider whether any, and, if any, what measures ought to be adopted to celebrate the Centennial Anniversary of the College, and to report to the Board at the next meeting.

The Committee reported at the next meeting of the Board in favour of a Centennial Celebration, and was continued.

June 23, 1846, the Trustees resolved that the Centennial Celebration should take place on Tuesday, June 29th, 1847, the day preceding the hundredth Annual Commencement.

To carry out these resolutions an invitation to deliver an oration was given to Governor McDowell of Virginia, and also an invitation to deliver an historical sketch of the College, was given to the Reverend Dr. James W. Alexander of New York. The Trustees at the same meeting adopted measures for establishing a department of Law in connexion with the College, and appointed the Honorable Joseph C. Hornblower, Chief Justice, James S. Green, Esquire, and Richard S. Field, Esquire, Professors of Law.

Shortly before the day appointed, when it was too late to obtain another speaker, a letter was received from the Hon. James McDowell, stating that circumstances heretofore unforeseen and beyond his control would prevent him attending the Centennial Celebration and performing the part assigned him on that occasion. It was agreed that Henry W. Green, Chief Justice of this State, should occupy the time assigned to the Hon. James McDowell, in delivering an address at the opening of the Law School connected with the College.

The committee of arrangements, consisting of the President of the College, the Reverend Dr. Samuel Miller, Matthew Newkirk, Esquire, and James S. Green, Esquire, addressed a letter of invitation to attend the celebration, to the Presidents and other members of the Faculty of the Literary Institutions of the United States, and also to some distinguished individuals other than the Alumni.

The Alumni received their invitation through the newspapers.

As a dinner was to be served up for so large a company the committee of arrangements determined to spread the tables in the College Campus in rear of the Chapel, and they were enabled through the kindness of Samuel W. Stockton, Esquire, of Philadelphia, to procure two large tents which when erected covered an area sufficient for the purpose.

The exercises of the Anniversary properly commenced on Sabbath, June the 27th, when the President of the College, the Rev. Dr. James Carnahan, delivered his Baccalauriate sermon to the Senior Class in the Presbyterian Church in the village. On evening of Monday the next day, the Class of 1840 met in the Chapel of the Theological Seminary to hear an interesting and finished address from J. A. Monroe, Esquire, a member of that class.

At 12 o'clock on Tuesday, the Governor, Chief Justice Green, the President, Trustees and Faculty of the College and Law Department, the two U. S. Senators, Chancellor, the several Justices of the Supreme Court, with a large body of the Alumni and distinguished strangers, assembled at the Law Building on Mercer street. After prayer by Dr. Carnahan, the procession proceeded to the Presbyterian church, to listen to the Address of Chief Justice Green. As the committee have been unable to procure a copy of the address, though application for it was made by the Professors of the Law Department and by the Trustees of the College, they use the following sketch from the Newark Daily newspaper.

"The Chief Justice after a few introductory remarks, stating that Law rather than *Literature* would be the theme, proceeded to establish the great proposition that a nation's Laws form the most instructive portion of its history. It is *there* that the character, the genius, the progress and the refinement of a people are most legibly written. They constitute, it was said, the monument and the record

of a nation's civilization—the only sure criterion of its freedom or its servitude. The inference is obvious that the laws must ever present an interesting subject of study and investigation, and hence under the Jewish Theocracy—under the polished despotism of the East—amidst the Democracies of Greece—in the Roman Republic, as in every subsequent period of time, the study has ever been a favourite pursuit of enlightened and educated men. Upon the revival of letters it became the favourite study of the clergy, and under the auspices of the church it was introduced into schools and universities, and formed an essential element of all liberal education. After briefly pursuing the history of the subject, the Chief Justice set forth and argued with emphasis the main propositions of his learned and able discourse—the necessity of a more assiduous cultivation of legal science—of a more thorough, systematic training of candidates for the Bar. ‘I advocate it,’ said he, with deep earnestness, ‘as a measure necessary to sustain and to elevate the character of the profession—as a measure not less necessary to the pure and vigorous administration of justice—to the peace and order of society—to the security of social and political rights—to the maintenance and vigour of our free institutions—to the preservation of all that is valuable in liberty itself.’ In elucidating and enforcing these fundamental truths, the speaker seized the occasion to explode and denounce certain popular prejudices and errors concerning the profession in language becoming the dignity of his position. The fallacy of the notion that educated lawyers promote litigation was exhibited with most convincing force. A noble eulogy was pronounced upon the Common Law, and some of its great expounders.

“You will readily see that this course of thought is directly calculated to show the importance and necessity of a thoroughly educated Bar, and the value of schools founded for thorough instruction in the science. This formed another leading topic of discourse, upon which it was shown that this preparation for the duties of the profession, at all times and in every age important, was more than ever demanded in this period of rude license and innovation, when long established principles, and well settled opinions are uprooted as if from the mere love of novelty. The agitation of vital questions in a season of popular excitement demands knowledge to

discern the right, firmness to maintain it. Such times, it was strongly said, demand men who will maintain the right for the sake of the right—the honest boldness of Coke and the moral firmness which prompted the declaration of the fearless Jenkins—‘Usurped authority I will not acknowledge. I fear not to die, but I will go to execution with the Bible upon my breast, with the Statute Law in one hand, and the Common Law in the other.’

“To the young men present who contemplate the study of the law, the Chief Justice addressed himself with more than fraternal feeling, exhorting them, among other things, by no means to yield their love of classic literature in entering upon the study of the profession—never failing of course to cultivate a proper estimate of the true ends and real dignity of the profession. He took care also to remind them that there is no moral power in mere intellectual greatness.

“The hope was expressed, with manifest deference to the learned Faculty, that in the edifice now dedicated to instruction in legal science, the Common Law will be taught in its pristine purity and vigour. We need, said he, a revival of common law learning—of such learning as gave to the New Jersey Bar her Paterson and her Stockton. But I must desist. Time and space would fail me were I vainly to attempt to do justice to a discourse characterized by learning, wisdom, and good taste, and which was listened to with unbroken interest by one of the most enlightened audiences that I remember to have seen in Princeton or elsewhere.”

At 4 o'clock, the Alumni, strangers, &c. met in the Campus,—the Alumni taking place in the procession according to graduated seniority. There were a number of venerable men in the ranks of the Alumni—one who graduated in 1787, and several who graduated previous to 1800. From thence the procession moved to the church, to hear the Centenary Discourse by Rev. James W. Alexander, D.D. The exercises were opened with a deeply moving and most appropriate prayer by the venerable Dr. Miller. Immediately after which Dr. Alexander arose and delivered a discourse, of which it would be impossible to give a sketch that would do justice to it. The research and industry of the speaker produced an amount of information that could not be compressed into the limits of an ordinary discourse. And the richness of intellect

adorned what would in common hands have been a dry subject. He spoke between two and three hours, and then omitted part of what he prepared.

The committee are authorized in saying, that the address from the unexpected growth of matter, will appear hereafter under the shape of a history, and will afford they have no doubt a rare gratification to those who love and venerate their Alma Mater.

At the conclusion of the discourse, the following hymn was sung :

I.

Our father's God, we come to thee ;
 To thee our grateful voices raise ;
 Help us on this our Jubilee
 To join in humble, solemn praise.

II.

Before the throne of heavenly grace,
 Ye sons of *Nassau*, raise your songs :
 The mercies of a hundred years
 Demand your grateful hearts and tongues.

III.

Through all the conflicts of the way,
 Our father's God has led us on ;
 His Providence has been our stay ;
 In Him we liv'd, in Him alone.

IV.

A hundred years ! A hundred years !
 Welcome the joyful jubilee !
 Great God ! how rich thy love appears !
 How large our mighty debt to thee !

V.

Our Fathers ! lov'd and honour'd name !
 We love to speak their hallow'd praise ;
 Through them what precious blessings came !
 For them our hearty thanks we raise.

VI.

Our father's God still lives and reigns ;
 To Him we look, in Him rejoice :
 His love our confidence sustains,
 To Him we'll raise our grateful voice.

VII.

Smile, mighty God, forever smile,
 On this belov'd, and honour'd place :
 Here let our sons forever come,
 And always find it wisdom's home.

DOXOLOGY.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow ;
 Praise him all creatures here below ;
 Praise him above, ye heavenly host ;
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

In the evening the representatives of the Junior Class delivered orations in the following order :

FAYETTE CLAPP, Mass.—The source of the sublime.

V. KEIRN, Miss.—The Spirit of Monarchy.

WILLIAM C. CATTELL, N. J.—Active Life.

CHARLES S. PERKINS, Miss.—Why has America no National Literature.

CORNELIUS W. TOLLES, N. J.—There is a tide in the affairs of men.

JAMES STEVENSON, Ireland.—The faded Shamrock.

JAMES M. CROWELL, Pa.—Adaptation of Science to the Mind.

WM. M. GILLASPIE, Miss.—The development system of Philosophy.

The speaking was good, and creditable to the class. The Junior orations closed the exercises on Tuesday. During the day and evening the church was filled with an audience, which for beauty, intellect, and respectability could scarcely be surpassed.

On Wednesday, at an early hour the church was thronged to hear the Orations by members of the Senior Class. The exercises were

PRAYER BY THE PRESIDENT.

HENRY RINKER, Pa.—Latin Salutatory.

HENRY CLAY CAMERON, D. C.—English Salutatory.—Ancient Literature.

JOHN M. CANDOR, Illinois.—Development of American Mind.

T. SCOTT H. McCAY, Miss.—The Advantages of the American Orator and Poet.

JOHN GOSMAN, N. Y.—The True Principle of Action.

D. S. G. CABELL, D. C.—Success in Life.

HENRY B. MUNN, N. J.—The Spirit of the Age.

ROBERT FOSTER, N. J.—Electicisim.

JOSEPH M. RITTENHOUSE, N. J.—The Claims of Truth.

WILLIAM H. ARMSTRONG, Pa.—National Amusements.

SAMUEL B. SMITH, N. J.—The Forgotten Great.

- FREDERIC B. OGDEN, N. J.—The Legal Profession.
 EDWARD P. GUERARD—S. C.—English Radicalism.
 W. S. WHITEHEAD, N. J.—The Religions of Nature.
 JAMES M. JOHNS, Del.—The Influence of Authors.
 WILLIAM WALLACE MARSH, N. J.—“The tomb does not take all
 away.”
 EDWARD PUGH, La.—The Talisman of Greatness.
 HEISTER CLYMER, Pa.—The Realization of the Ideal.
 GEORGE M. ROBESON, N. J.—Our Institutions favourable to the
 cultivation of Eloquence.
 SAMUEL J. MILLIKEN, Pa.—Things seen and unseen.
 WILLIAM SERGEANT, Pa.—“Labor improbus *non* omnia vincit.”
 AUGUSTINE FISH, N. J.—Public Opinion not the Standard of
 Truth.
 WM. H. WELSH, Pa.—A Poem.

The Conferring of Degrees.

The first degree of A. B. was then duly conferred upon the following members of the Senior Class.

- | | |
|-----------------------------|---------------------------|
| John Mercer Adler, D. C. | James W. Dillard, N. C. |
| Daniel G. Anthony, Pa. | Augustine H. Fish, N. J. |
| Wm. H. Armstrong, Pa. | Polycarp L. Fortier, La. |
| Frederic Bacon, Canada. | Robert Foster, N. J. |
| Henry C. Bartlett, N. Y. | Ezra J. Fountain, N. J. |
| John A. Benbury, N. C. | John Glassell, jr. Va. |
| Wm. Henry Berry, D. C. | John Gosman, N. Y. |
| W. A. Blevins, Ala. | Edward P. Guerard, S. C. |
| John Wesley Bunn, N. J. | James M. Johns, Del. |
| D. S. Garland Cabell, D. C. | Montgomery Johns, Md. |
| Henry Clay Cameron, D. C. | Eusebius Lee Jones, D. C. |
| John M. Candor, Ill. | Charles H. Key, D. C. |
| Thomas L. Carothers, S. C. | Wm. W. Marsh, N. J. |
| Robert B. Clark, Md. | Alfred Martien, Pa. |
| Heister Clymer, Pa. | Charles L. Maxwell, Ga. |
| Thad. A. Culbertson, Pa. | T. Scott H. McCay, Miss. |
| Alfred Cuthbert, Jr. Ga. | John H. McKee, S. C. |
| Aaron P. Dalrymple, N. J. | Charles McKnight, Pa. |
| James F. Davison, N. J. | Samuel J. Milliken, Pa. |

Samuel Moore, Del.	George W. Shewalter, Va.
Henry B. Munn, N. J.	Samuel B. Smith, N. J.
Thomas F. Murdock, Pa.	Wm. Smithpeter, Tenn.
Frederic B. Ogden, N. J.	J. H. Stonestreet, Md.
Henry H. Oliver, Ala.	John H. Strother, Mo.
Samuel H. Orton, N. J.	John A. Swope, Pa.
Edward Pugh, La.	Henry Toland, Pa.
Henry Rinker, Pa.	B. R. Wellford, Jr., Va.
J. M. Rittenhouse, N. J.	Wm. H. Welsh, Pa.
George M. Robeson, N. J.	James T. Whitehead, Ga.
Wm. Sergeant, Pa.	Wm. S. Whitehead, N. J.
N. A. C. Seward, N. J.	Alpheus E. Willson, Pa.

Total 62.

The second degree in the Arts was conferred on the following named gentlemen, Alumni of the College :

Moulton C. Rogers, James H. Dundas, James McDougall, Paul T. Jones, Henry M. Beach, Edward H. Bowen, Joseph M. Pinkerton, Noah H. Schenck, Morven J. McClery, John Moody, Charles Scribner, Thomas H. Rodman, Frank M. Levison, Charles F. Stansbury, John Conger, Jr., Wm. C. Prime, John L. Crane, Joseph T. Dillard, John S. Davison, Wm. J. Gibson, James S. Gibson, Frederick La Rue King, Luther Littell, David W. Eakins, Samuel P. Hill, Allen McFarlane, Andrew R. Martin, Richard H. Richards, Charles W. Shields, Henry H. Welles, Edward H. Wright, James B. Everhart, Wm. B. Cross, Thomas Ryerson, Geo. H. Newkirk, James S. Gilliam, Wm. Shippen, Jr., William Pannill, Edward M. Dod, Joseph H. Blackfan, James C. Welling, Henry Reeves, A. Alexander Little, Wm. Scribner, Thomas Sparrow, Wm. G. Whiteley, J. Owen, Jr., Samuel Motter, Henry S. Little, Chas. A. Bennett, Hugh T. Booraem, John O. Marsh, Wm. H. Ballard, Robert D. Brooke, Robert F. Clark, Obadiah M. Conover, Wm. B. Gulick, Wm. McNair, Henry K. Rees, Martin Ryerson, James D. Strawbridge, Alfred S. Williams, J. Telford Boyle, Samuel Frierson, Philip Cressman, Samuel Sawyer, Joseph F. Garrison, Richard H. Richardson, Charles W. Shields.

The Honorary degree of D.D. was conferred on the Rev. Jonathan B. Condit, of Newark, N. J., and the Rev. Lyman Coleman, of Princeton.

The Honorary degree of A. M. was conferred upon the following gentlemen :

Mr. William Vodges, Philip Nicklin Dallas, and George Hammersley, of Philadelphia, and Dr. George F. Fort, of Monmouth co. N. J.

The following gentlemen were admitted to the second degree of the Arts *ad eundem* :

Edward Armstrong of the University of Pa., Henry J. Raymond of the University of Vt.

The degree of A. B. was conferred upon Charles Schley, of Md.

BEVERLEY RANDOLPH WELLFORD, jr. Va.—Valedictory Oration.

PRAYER AND BENEDICTION.

The speeches generally were of a high character for eloquence. A splendid band enlivened the occasion by playing between certain of the orations.

THE DINNER.

At 4 P. M. the Alumni and invited guests formed in procession, and marched to the Campus in the rear of Nassau Hall, where tables were spread beneath a spacious and commodious tent for the accommodation of about seven hundred persons. The storm of the preceding night and morning had passed away and had given new beauty and brightness to vegetation.

JAMES S. GREEN, Esquire, presided ; on his right were the President of the College, Vice President Dallas, Judge Grier of the Supreme Court of the United States, and Judge Dickerson of the District Court of the United States, the Chancellor and Chief Justice of the State, Chief Justice Booth, and Chancellor Johns of Delaware ; on his left, the Professors of the Seminary, Bishop Doane, President Junkin, Professor Olmsted, Rev. N. L. Prime. In the front, Gov. Haines, Pennington, Stratton, and other ex-Governors of the State, Senators Dayton, Miller, and Cameron, and many other distinguished men.

The dinner was handsomely served by Messrs. Bagley, Macken-

zie and Co. of the Columbia House, Philadelphia, at the expense of the Board of Trustees. Before the company was seated, and at the request of the President, the Rev. Dr. John M'Dowell invoked a blessing. While changing the courses, the following ode written for the occasion by Matthias Ward, Esq. was sung in good taste by Messrs. Carter, Alden, Ilsley and Wade, the whole company joining in the chorus.

I.

TUTTI. ALMA MATER, cherish'd mother,
Hark! thy sons their voices raise ;
Loving kindred, friend, and brother,
Meet again to hymn thy praise.

Heaven bless this happy union,
Mingling hearts estrang'd so long ;
Here once more in fond communion,
Old companions join in song.

CHORUS. Alma Mater, cherish'd mother,
Hark! thy sons their voices raise ;
Loving kindred, friend and brother,
Meet again to hymn thy praise.

II.

War has struck thy dwelling hoary—
Weak the foe, and vain the fight ;
Thou hast won a higher glory,
Gentle peace, and truth, and right.
CHORUS.—Alma, &c.

III.

Fire has tried its fury o'er thee,
Fierce the blaze and bright the flame ;
Now the light that glows before thee,
Shines to show the world thy fame.
CHORUS.—Alma, &c.

IV.

Lo! an hundred years departed,
Since thy tender infant hour ;
Stronger now and stouter hearted,
Time has but increased thy power.
CHORUS.—Alma, &c.

V.

Thou hast rear'd the pride of nations—
Thine, thy country's boast abroad—
Thine, who hold its honor'd stations—
Thine, who teach the way to God!
CHORUS.—Alma, &c.

VI.

Never more as thus, we'll meet thee,
 Leaning on thy fost'ring arm ;
 May a century bring to greet thee,
 Souls as true and hearts as warm.
 CHORUS.—Alma, &c.

VII.

Good and true men, gone before us,
 Leading to the upward way ;
 May their spirits hov'ring o'er us,
 Smile on Nassau's natal day !
 CHORUS.—Alma, &c.

At the conclusion of the dinner, the President, James S. Green, Esq. introduced very gracefully the toasts, with the following preface remarks :

RESPECTED GUESTS—The Committee of Arrangements have prepared several toasts or sentiments which it is now proposed to offer.

To the inquiry where is the wine, the committee respond, that the wisdom of modern times has discovered, that entertainments like these need not the aid of wine to enliven them. There are occasions, which contain in themselves the elements of excitement ; there are classes of men, whose association alone, call into action the strongest and liveliest emotions of the heart. Have we not here such an occasion—have we not here an association of such men ? What is the occasion—the celebration of the hundredth commencement of the College of New Jersey ! Who are here to celebrate this event ? The sons of Nassau Hall—the members of a large literary family—after being separated for many years, brought together around the festive board of their Alma Mater, These sons, settled in different parts of our widely extended republic, engaged in various pursuits and professions, visit once more this endeared spot. Can it be otherwise than that the incidents of success or disappointments which have occurred to each on the pathway of life should furnish topics of rich and interesting conversation ? This band of brothers have much of thrilling interest to communicate—why should we interrupt such communion of thought by libations of wine ? Would not such interruption be in bad taste ? Would not this declare to the world, that we esteem the indulgence of our animal nature superior to the “feast of rea-

son and flow of soul?" Our hearts are full to overflowing—we need no additional excitements—sembled here within classic grounds our joys are the joys of wit and learning, of the recollections of bye-gone days and of sincere attachment.

As we owe the refined and intellectual pleasures of this hour under a kind Providence to our time-honoured Alma Mater, let me offer you the first toast prepared by the Committee :

First Regular Toast.—Our venerated and beloved Alma Mater, the College of New Jersey.

This toast was received with loud and enthusiastic cheering.

Second Regular Toast.—The memory of the venerable Presidents of Nassau Hall. A precious catalogue equally honorable to our institution, to the church of God, and our beloved country.

The President of the day said that he was reminded by the eloquent and admirable historical discourse which had been delivered the afternoon before, by the Rev. Dr. James W. Alexander, that he might successfully apply to that gentleman for a response to this sentiment.

The Reverend gentleman arose amidst the warmest greeting and said that he was gratified in having an opportunity of supplying what might have appeared to some an unpardonable omission in the discourse delivered by him yesterday afternoon. He had been compelled by exhaustion and want of time to omit much. He then proceeded to pay a noble tribute to the memories of Doctors Smith and Green, he portrayed their fostering care of the College. He described the valuable services and researches of the Rev. Samuel Stanhope Smith, which had been the basis of all ethnological inquiry. He stated some interesting facts and recollections of the venerable Doctor Ashbel Green, one of which was, that he was the first who introduced the BIBLE as a regular study in the College course.

Third Regular Toast.—The memory of the founders and first board of Trustees of our College. Men of large minds and heroic hearts. We owe them a deep debt of gratitude and veneration.

This called forth rapturous and repeated cheers from the company.

Fourth Regular Toast.—The Governors of New Jersey from 1747 to 1847, our honored patrons and benefactors.

In giving this toast the President remarked, that among so many Governors as he saw around, he scarcely knew on whom to call, but he would venture to appeal to Gov. Pennington whose maxim is "*sêmper paratus.*"

Gov. Pennington rose and said he could not feel otherwise than honored, by the President, in being called upon to respond to the toast just given. The only difficulty he felt, was to compress within proper limits, a response to a sentiment, which covered a century in time, and involved a long train of interesting events. He should not speak a word of the Governors now living, most of whom were present, it would be indelicate to do so, but he was at liberty to speak of the dead. And in doing so, he felt the just pride of a Jerseyman in affirming, that no State in the Union could show a more illustrious line of Chief Magistrates than New Jersey, and that too as well under the Colonial as the State government.

There is something of interest, Mr. President, in a man's ancestry, something in the stock from which he is descended, and whether its history be one of honour or of dishonour. And in a popular government, certainly, the character of the men who have sustained the highest stations among a people, will determine, more or less, the character of that people.

The first Governor, commencing a century back, was Jonathan Belcher. After being Governor of Massachusetts and New Hampshire eleven years, he assumed by appointment of the crown, the government of the Colony of New Jersey, in 1746. And in 1748 he signed the liberal Charter of the College of New Jersey. He was eminently a friend of learning, and if he did not lay the foundation of this College, he did more than any other man at that day, to encourage and foster it. Among other services he made the College a valuable present in a library, and was ever foremost during his administration, in promoting its interests. It is doing no small honour to his memory, that we can say, after experiencing the benefits of its annual contributions during the intervening century, to the learning, piety and patriotism of the country, that this venerable institution early received an efficient impulse from this honored Chief Magistrate, sent to us in an auspicious hour by the mother country.

Upon the adoption of the constitution of the State in 1776, William

Livingston was elected the first Governor. He was an ardent republican, and took decided ground in the cause of his country. The friend and confidant of Washington, he was ready at all times to aid the cause of freedom. Elected in 1776, he continued 14 years in office, and until removed by death. This fact, considering the eventful times in which he held office, and that he was annually elected, furnishes strong evidence at once* of the worth of the man, and the value of his services, and the steadiness of the people by whom he was selected and sustained.

Gov. Livingston was succeeded by William Paterson, the eminent jurist, who has the credit of having framed the statute law of the State. After remaining a short time in the Executive chair, Gov. Paterson was chosen one of the Justices of the Supreme Court of the U. States; and I need scarcely add that no man could attain such a station in that day, without great eminence as a lawyer, and great virtue as a man.

It is sufficient to say of the four immediate successors of Judge Paterson, Governors Howell, Bloomfield, Ogden and Pennington, that they belonged to our golden age, the age of the revolution. They had fought the battles of their country with success, and carried with them to the grave, after lives of usefulness and honour, the scars received in her service.

The late Gov. Williamson, a name familiar to us all, was a worthy successor of this illustrious line of veteran patriots. As a lawyer, he had no superiors in this or any other State. It is his proud distinction, that during a long public service, he gave system and order to the Court of Chancery, in New Jersey, and illustrated and established the principles of equity in a series of decisions that constitute an imperishable monument of his fidelity and learning. Gov. Williamson was in manner a gentleman of the old school, an ornament to the station he filled, and he has left a name which Jersey men will ever feel proud to honour.

The last of the honored dead whom it is my privilege here to name, is the late Samuel L. Southard, whose name can never be mentioned among Jersey men without emotion. A favorite son of New Jersey he was called to fill many stations of high rank and influence both under the State and General Government, and proved himself both competent and able in them all. This College

will long remember him with honest pride. He never spoke of her but with filial affection, and her welfare was ever near his heart. You and I, Mr. President, can bear ample testimony to his zeal in her cause, when as a member of the Board of Trustees he entered into the discussion of matters affecting her interests. Gov. Southard in all his personal relations and intercourse was eminently hospitable, kind and generous, and wherever he was and whatever circumstances surrounded him, he was always a Jerseyman.

In conclusion the Governor expressed the hope, that Jerseymen ever mindful of their honorable descent and the noble example of their fathers, would in their future elections to fill the Executive chair, feel their obligation to select none other than patriotic and honorable men.

Fifth Regular Toast.—The memory of the long line of Professors of Nassau Hall. How much we owe them, we can never estimate.

Sixth Regular Toast.—The Log College—the humble but noble nucleus of the College of New Jersey.

Seventh Regular Toast.—Our sister Colleges in the United States—

“—Facies non omnibus una,
Nec diversa tamen, qualem decet esse sororum,”

The President having announced this toast remarked while I see before me the representatives of many of our sister Colleges I hope my Right Reverend friend, the President of Burlington College, will favour us with a response to this toast.

Bishop Doane arose and said :

MR. PRESIDENT,—I count it an especial courtesy that I, who represent the youngest of the fair and gracious sisterhood of Colleges, should so be called upon, to-day, to answer for them all. A courtesy, permit me to declare, which touches not my heart alone, but thrills the breasts of not a few among New Jersey's truest sons, who feel, as done to them, the honour which is paid, through me, to our young College. An honour, I will add, which this great College can well afford to pay. A College, which crowns to-day, with so much splendour the circle of a century. A College, which has sent forth through our land the wisest statesmen, the truest patriots, the most eloquent orators, the profoundest philosophers, of which our

This is an error. The Log College

country boasts. A College, the jewels in whose chaplet shine with a resplendence, which fills our own land, and is radiant abroad: of which the ode, in which we all united, but a little time ago, most justly says

“Thou hast reared the pride of nations;
Thine, thy country’s boast abroad;
Thine, who hold its honored stations;
Thine, who teach the way to God!”

“Our Sister Colleges of the United States—

“Facies non omnibus una
Nee diversa tamen qualem decet esse sororum.”

Which may be rendered out of hand—

They seem not one,
And yet, not two;
But look alike,
As sisters do.

That were a low and mean requirement, which should hold all Colleges to bear one aspect. They *must* be various, to meet the various wants, the various tastes, the various characters, the various circumstances of men. A country such as ours, so vast, so rapidly increasing, so diverse in its interests, so full of mind, so full of men, must of necessity have many Colleges. Theirs is a narrow view, who look with grudging eye upon the increase, in all directions, of our literary institutions. Theirs is an idle and unworthy apprehension, who regard a rising College, as the rival of all those who were before it. No feelings such as these possess your minds. I say it, with a grateful pride, as a true Jerseyman, that from the Colleges before established in this state, the venerable College of New Jersey here, and her honored sister, Rutgers’s College, at New Brunswick, the College which I represent has received nothing but kindness, nothing but cordiality, nothing but confidence, from the moment of its first projection; and I am here before you all to-day, to give my solemn pledge, for Burlington College, that it is reciprocated and returned, most fully and most faithfully, and shall be, while a stone of it shall stand. For we all propose one end, the only worthy end of any College, to train up patriots and christians; men that shall serve with a true heart, their country and their God.

Mr. President—as I look abroad upon this vast assemblage, I feel constrained to say, and that in no irreverent spirit, “It is good for us to be here.” For the ends and aims of this, our festive

gathering, are so high, so pure, so holy, that the very words of sacred scripture may become them well. Surely, it "is good for us to be here." Centennial celebrations, such as this is, are *our appeal to all the past*. They signify and certify that reaching back, towards the first fountain of our being which appertains to man, in his moral and immortal nature. The love of antiquity is an instinct of our immortality. It is the impulse of the God within us, its backward look, toward him from whom we sprang, and in whose image we were made, is twin born with the instinctive yearning for re-union with Him, hereafter, in his eternal blessedness and glory. I feel that "it is good for us to be here," as *a testimonial before all the world, of our devotion to the cause of Education*. It is the noblest cause which can enlist our hearts and animate our hands. The highest and truest interest of our country. Nay, the highest and truest interest of man. His training to be useful here. His training for eternal happiness in Heaven. For when we speak of Education, we mean, and all men know we mean, to speak of Christian Education. The nurture and the training of the body, of the mind, and of the heart. The nurture and the training of a moral and immortal nature. The day has passed, thank God, when these things might be severed. The day has passed when they must be divorced, whom God has joined together. Lord Brougham himself has lived to own the fallacy of his own scheme. It is admitted now, that to attempt to educate without the Gospel, is to rear a superstructure where there is no foundation. It is admitted now, that every hope of man's improvement, that every interest of human life, that every institution of our country, demands that Education shall be Christian Education; its highest end, its noblest aim, the restoration in man's fallen nature, of that divine and gracious image, in which it first was made. And I am not ashamed to say that I rejoice to be here, as it is *a rallying of Jerseymen, and of the friends of Jerseymen*. They who are here were either born amongst us, or have had nurture here. They have come back to the fountain, which gave vigour to their youth. Come to renew their vows of love. Come to refresh and reinvigorate their spirits. Come to resume the race of study and of glory, with a new and nobler impulse. It is upon the soil of our beloved Jersey, that we gather here to-day, and the effect will be, and therefore I rejoice

to draw the eyes and minds of men to that, for which New Jersey is especially adapted. I have long thought, and once before have said that the true interest of New Jersey is THE EDUCATING INTEREST. We cannot cope with other States, in the extent of territory. We cannot cope with them in numbers or in wealth. We cannot cope with them in commerce. But in her geographical position, in her beauty and salubrity of soil and climate, in her accessibleness from everywhere, in her well ordered institutions, in her pure morals, in her simple manners, in all her social interests and influences, New Jersey is unrivalled, as a seat of Education. This is beginning to be felt. This will be felt more with every year. It is owned at the North. It is admitted by the South. It is acknowledged from the West. It is our great work. Our work for the country. Our work for man. Our work for God. To train the fathers and the mothers of a Patriot and Christian race: this is our work. Let us arise and do it!

“OUR SISTER COLLEGES OF THE UNITED STATES—

‘—facies non omnibus una,
Nec diversa tamen; qualem decet esse sororum.’”

There is as much of wisdom, in the language chosen to express this sentiment, as there is of real poetry. “Our *Sister* Colleges!” It is the thought of all, to take the hearts of men. The truest thought that this connection could employ. Who has not felt the soothing of a Sister’s hand? Who has not felt the cheering of a Sister’s voice? Who has not felt the charming of a Sister’s eye? What else comes so in aid of the parental influence? What else so soon exerts its sway with brothers and with sons? What else retains its hold so long in manly hearts? “*Our Sister Colleges*,” the soothers, and the cheerers, and the charmers of our youth! *Sorores formosæ, almæ matres.*

Mr. President—before I close, I have a privilege to claim. There is a name, which all this day has been in all my thoughts, which I must name before I take my seat. It is the name of one, whose noble heart would have exulted in this cheering spectacle; would have run over, with delighted joy, at this great triumph of his College, and his State; would have assented to every word that I have uttered; would have sympathised with every feeling that I have felt. I hope that you, and all who have a better right than I, who

am not of your College, but am yet a Jerseyman, to name this name, will pardon me for naming it. *I propose to you, Mr. President, THE BEAUTIFUL AND BELOVED MEMORY OF PROFESSOR DOD.*

This was received by the company with deep emotion and universal silence.

After a few moments pause, the President remarked that the response to the sentiment from our youngest sister was so much in unison with the feelings of the company, that he could not refrain from asking a few remarks from Professor Olmsted on behalf of an elder sister.

He arose and after a few introductory remarks, proceeded as follows:

I come, Mr. President, specially delegated from the President and Faculty of Yale College, to convey to the honored guardians, the Faculty, and the Alumni, of this venerable seat of learning, their most respectful salutations. I am glad that this interesting duty has been assigned to me, since it has given me an opportunity of hearing and seeing so much, that is fitted to enlist the sympathies, and awaken the enthusiasm of every scholar. How delightful are these occasions, which assemble in one joyous band, beneath the shades of their revered Alma Mater, the oldest and the youngest of her sons!

Thus stands an aged elm in ivy bound,
Thus youthful ivy clasps an elm around.

Blest be the golden chain, which here entwines itself around all hearts, binding trustees to faculty and students, preceptors to pupils, and classmate to classmate, while, through every link, from pole to pole, flashes the electric fire! Few situations in the world appear to me so favored of heaven as the lot of the collegiate instructor. In addition to his intrinsic sources of happiness, arising from the very nature of his employment,—the delightful task of imbibing truth at its fountains, and of pouring it into the opening minds of youth—he becomes as he advances in life, rich in friends. Having been long in the ranks of instructors, it is my high privilege, whenever I go abroad, to meet, at almost every step, some of my former pupils—some far onward in the race of life, and some just entering the arena; but wherever found, or whatever age, still our

hearts kindle as we meet, and as they give the friendly grasp, I feel the warm current flow into my soul.

“O fortunatos nimium, sua si bona norint,
Agricolas !”

No husbandmen are so fortunate, as those who devote themselves to the culture of the youthful mind. I shall ever account it one of the happiest events of my life, that I have been permitted to participate in this interesting centennial celebration; and my fervent aspirations shall ascend, that Nassau Hall, already fertile in great and good men, may continue to bless our land to the latest generations.

Three hearty cheers were then given for the elder and younger of the sisterhood.

Eighth Regular Toast.—THE SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTE—A high national trust. May that trust be so discharged as to make it a great *Light House*, not only to the United States, but to the world.

In announcing this sentiment the President in a few well-chosen words, called upon Vice President Dallas, the Chancellor of the Institute for a response. He arose, and spoke in substance as follows :

My connection, Mr. President, with the Smithsonian Institution, so honorably and kindly noticed, is merely “*ex officio*”—the act of Congress for its establishment constituting the Vice President of the United States, during his term of office, a member of its Board of Management. I can claim no other but this slight ground for venturing to reply to your call as its representative here.

There are some sentiments, however, springing directly out of the occasion, which I wish first to express: especially, after having listened to several addresses from brothers—Alumni—characterized by a very ardent and appropriate tone of exultation and delight.

To me, Sir, it has been all day, and it would still be, far easier to muse and feel than to think or speak. There are times when we are perhaps too forcibly struck by the transient nature of what we have most cherished and revered. Some may be present who, like myself, after many years of absence from these academic scenes, and having spent two-thirds of life in active toil, return, as

rapid visitors, to experience no exclusive sense of enjoyment, but rather one mingled as well of pain as of pleasure and pride. I have wandered about Princeton this whole morning, in pursuit of persons and objects that yet live glowingly in my memory: and I have found nothing remaining, familiar to my eye or to my heart, except the stone walls of the College! There those walls stand, it is true, with the same cold and grave colour; looking as imperishable as ever: but where are the adjuncts by which they were surrounded?—the human beings and the favorite haunts with which I associate them, and whose absence seems so to strip the scene as to inspire a mood of melancholy meditation?

Sir, I should like to retreat, with the only two of my classmates whom I have met, (Chancellor Johns, of Delaware, and Mr. Matthias O. Halstead, of New Jersey,) into some secluded corner of that firm old edifice, and quietly recal the incidents of forty years ago! I should like to talk, to talk slowly and long, of *Samuel Stanhope Smith!* the erudite scholar, the polished gentleman, the affectionate teacher, and the pious orator: beloved and honoured by his pupils; and whom I last parted with as a warm and generous friend! Where is he now? and where the numerous, accomplished, and attractive groups that graced his domestic circle? Dispersed, disappeared, gone! Where is the learned and venerated linguist *Thompson?*—in an unseen grave: and our thousand footsteps, as we hastened to this feast, brushed unconsciously and heedlessly over the very spot on which his rural homestead stood.* The Mathematician—the clear-headed and warm-hearted *Maclean*—whose profound science, set off by a guileless manner and the gentlest temper, like a diamond encased in pearls, riveted the highest and fondest regard: he, too, has sunk to the same tranquil repose, though leaving, as his successor, a worthy son to repeat his career and remind us of his virtues.

My search, among the pilgrims whom this hundredth Anniversary has allured back to the shrine of education, for my own special companions in study, proved equally sad. Two are here, two-thirds are no more!

And I have gazed beyond the college bounds, in my moody

* His house has been removed, and the walk passes over the ground where it stood.

exploration, and have asked where is the patriot, the strong lawyer, the man of boundless hospitality, *Richard Stockton*? Gone for ever: and even he whose veins swell with his gallant blood is many thousands of miles away, perilling his life in the cause of a country his fathers aided to found! And where is *Samuel Bayard*? and *Morford*? and *Macmackin*? and *Voorhees*? and *Clark*?—and many, many others?

Sir, the avenues and highways, the Church and the College, the literary Halls, and the Library, are all crowded to overflowing: but to the invocations of my memory, their echoes seem to return as from an empty solitude!

But, Mr. President, I am trespassing: the vast majority of those who hear me can have little or no sympathy with these reflections. They find *their* honored chief still adorning his important post, *their* professors still in the full tide of usefulness and reputation, and the associates and friends of *their* early happiness, with radiant smiles and extended arms, eager to renew their welcome. Such a sight wins one away from sombre retrospection. I yield to its exhilarating influence all my heart; and feel a glow of pleasure and of pride, as I remark the numberless improvements which have sprung up since my departure. The advanced system of tuition; the lengthened catalogue of attending students; the co-operating chairs of theology and law: those two classical structures consecrated to friendship and literature, whose white Ionic columns shine so beautifully in contrast with the verdure of the Campus: the rising architectural neatness of that Hall of Prayer: those majestic and umbrageous trees: that iron railing, dividing the academic shade and the busy thoroughfare: the commodious brick mansion that overlooks the site of the once flower-embosomed cottage of Dr. Thompson: these, and various other striking and advantageous changes, attesting an onward course of cultivation and of character, I contemplate with delight. Our Alma Mater keeps pace with the march of mind; and now merits the gratitude of a nation towards whose best wealth, the wealth of intellect and virtue, she has made her annual contributions for a rounded century!

And now, Mr. President, a few words on the allusion which called me to my feet. The Smithsonian Institution originated in the legacy of a British subject, whose will devotes it to the increase

and diffusion of knowledge among men. We can but conjecture his motive for selecting the American government as the agent, and the American people as the immediate beneficiaries, of his plan. His foot had never touched our soil: he knew very few, if any, of our citizens; and of the practical working of our institutions, whose principles he must have read of and admired, he was wholly ignorant. Surrounded, in every section of Europe, by learned societies and establishments, with some of which he was connected, why did he not secure the fame which they can readily bestow, by depositing his fortune in their care? Was it, that he knew them too little to appreciate them highly? Or was it, that he knew them too well, to be able to repress a distrust as to the faithful and efficient pursuit of his philanthropic object? James Smithson, in his ultimate testamentary disposition, seems to have been exclusively impelled by a devoted fondness and exalted estimate of KNOWLEDGE: not learning, not erudition, not this or that Science or Art, not book-wisdom alone, not speculative philosophy only; but broad, comprehensive, universal KNOWLEDGE; and for the dissemination of *that* among his fellow beings, unimpeded by prejudice, bigotry, rank, corruption or injustice, he could discern no theatre so promising, so safe, or so vast, as society's fresh and free organization in this western world. He was not mistaken. Mind is at work in the United States on a scale never before witnessed. The Pierian spring is more eagerly visited here, and its deep drafts coveted by greater numbers, than any where else. Yes, Sir, the noble bequest of five hundred thousand dollars, for the increase and diffusion of knowledge, is placed where the condition and spirit of men are best prepared to receive and develop its advantages.

The scheme of operation by which the Smithsonian Institution may effect the object of its munificent founder can scarcely yet be considered as matured. I could not undertake its explanation without an unreasonable encroachment upon your time. Under the elaborating hands of zealous genius, many parts of the system have taken distinct and definite delineation: some soon to be practically tried, others waiting preliminary arrangements and collections: but that of which we are at liberty to congratulate ourselves, as a matter placed out of the reach of risk, is the recorded resolution of the national government to assume and execute the trust.

The Institution created by act of Congress, though neither University, College, nor Academy, is of a kindred character, and, as such, is fairly entitled, in its infant movement, to the good will and encouraging cheer you have so cordially expressed from Nassau Hall. I hope, Sir, that they to whose guardianship its progress is confided will discharge the duty under an abiding sense of responsibility, not merely to their own country, but to the entire human family. Our aim will be, by persevering efforts of every sort, to obey the injunction of Smithson, and give to KNOWLEDGE its largest growth and widest expansion. I need hardly tell those who hear me that, for this spirit and the tenor of our way, we have given a pledge at once direct and indisputable: we have invoked and obtained the co-operation of one of the recognized heads of American Science—your own peerless HENRY!

The mention of the name of Professor Henry, who was detained from the entertainment by indisposition, produced a universal burst of appreciation from the assemblage.

Ninth Regular Toast.—Popular Education. May it be universal, and everywhere bear the stamp of the Bible; the only basis of social order, of rational freedom, and true happiness.

Tenth Regular Toast.—The Alumni of the College of New Jersey, who have been distinguished for their talents, their learning and their public services. To these their Alma Mater may point and say, in the language of the Roman mother—"these are my *jewels*."

In looking over the upturned faces of the assembly, the President fixed his attention upon the Rev. N. S. Prime, of New York, one of the few remaining representatives of the class of 1804, who arose in obedience to the call and said:

Mr. President—A sentiment so flattering as that which has just been presented, and one so deeply marked by parental partiality and pride, assuredly demands a most grateful response. It was courteous, and even proper for you, sir, to call upon one of the elder graduates—the lingering remnants of a second generation in this revered institution—to perform this duty. My only regret is, that out of the 230 survivors, who are my *seniors*, and who are so largely and so ably represented on this joyous occasion, your eye should not have lighted on a more competent individual. But I may without arrogance aver, that the service could not have been

committed to one who possesses a more grateful heart. And in making this remark, I mean nothing in disparagement of the filial affection of my respected brethren, present or absent, to each and every one of whom, I cheerfully accord an equal participation in the affectionate devotion of dutiful and grateful sons.

In the interesting exercises of yesterday, the *patriotism* of our fraternity received a high and deserved encomium, in the indisputable fact, that among all our numerous family, there never has been found "a Princeton *Tory*." I am bold to make an equally unqualified claim, that of all her *two thousand eight hundred* honoured sons, NASSAU HALL—our beloved *Alma Mater*—has never nursed and reared *an ungrateful child*. Of this entire number, who have successively occupied these hallowed grounds, consecrated by the blood of patriotism and the prayers of piety, who have walked these charming groves, sacred to the muses, and been nurtured in yonder halls, the abode of literature and science, every heart without a single exception, has imbibed the flame of filial affection, that has never abated, nor been extinguished, but by the icy hand of death. In all the diversified occupations of life—amid all the varied circumstances of this changeful life—under the smiles and frowns of a capricious world, the fondest recollections of each and every individual, have been directed to Nassau Hall, and the fervent aspirations of their grateful hearts, have ascended to heaven for the continued prosperity of ALMA MATER.

More than 500 (nearly *one-fifth* of the whole number) have been heralds of the cross; of whom I have the honour to be one of the humblest individuals,—others have largely shared in the honours and responsibilities of our beloved country—a few have been undistinguished, and still fewer have fallen hapless victims to the baser passions of our fallen nature. But not an individual has been found who has lost his attachment to the maternal bosom that nursed him. I have often seen a degraded individual, once an acknowledged brother, who had become a slave to the giant vice of former days, and finally closed his miserable career in an almshouse, whose chief delight in his insane peregrinations for years consisted in passing encomiums on his *Alma Mater*; and, in testimony of what he accomplished, under her tutelage, and of what he might have been, but for the voluntary servitude of a depraved appetite,

would retail with ease and elegance, whole pages of the classics.

Mr. P. concluded with an impressive admonition to his brethren of the alumni.

Eleventh Regular Toast.—The *Literary Societies* of Nassau Hall. May they ever deeply feel how much it is in their power to minister to the strength, the enlargement and true glory of their honored mother.

The President said, my call for a response to this sentiment is made to Walter C. Preston, Esq., a graduate member of the Cliosophic Society.

Mr. Preston answered in strains of fervid eloquence, in which he set forth the advantages of the Societies in the cause of education and literature.

The President then called upon the Hon. John Thomson Mason, a graduate member of the American Whig Society, who rose and in substance said:

Mr. President: After what has been so eloquently and touchingly said by others, modesty perhaps would require that I should withhold my humble tribute from this rich intellectual feast. The flattering manner however with which you have called upon me to respond to the sentiment just read, and the deep interest I feel in the scene that surrounds us, leave me no other alternative but to make my acknowledgement for the honour you have done me, and to attempt in a feeble manner to pour forth those emotions of the heart which are always awakened by scenes like the present, and by the allusion to joys that are past. My only regret is, sir, that some one more competent to the task than myself, had not been called upon to give utterance to those feelings which are inspired by the sentiment which has just been offered.

The American Whig and Cliosophic Societies! What a crowd of tender and touching memories are awakened by the mention of those names!

“Lulled in the countless chambers of the brain,
Our thoughts are linked by many a hidden chain,
Awake but one, and lo, what myriads rise.”

Memory, faithful to her trust, restores to us on this interesting occasion, friends that are gone to return no more—scenes that are passed never again to be reacted, and although years have passed since many of us met, yet the memory of other days comes crowd-

ing upon me with such overpowering force, that methinks I hear the familiar voices of long lost companions, and feel the warm touch of hands which in truth I shall never grasp again.

Mr. President, this Institution possesses an excellence, which I have never known possessed by any other, at least to the same extent. It consists in being able to stamp upon the mind of its youthful alumni, an attachment for his Alma Mater, which no time nor circumstance can efface. In after life, neither age nor infirmities—neither prosperity nor misfortune—neither honour nor disgrace, can turn us from our first love, but as as the affectionate child remembers the tenderness of its parent, and the early joys of home, so do our affections cluster around this endeared spot, which is known to us all as,

Sweet Princeton, “loveliest village of the plain.”

And whence does this attachment spring? Sir, it has its origin in the literary societies connected with the College. It was there that this bud of friendship and attachment first unfolded itself, nurtured by the closest confidential intercourse—it was there that was implanted in our virgin breasts much that is valuable in life and noble in character—it was there that was cultivated that fraternal feeling which has since matured into permanent, enduring friendship—it was there, in the quiet of night, while others were lost in sleep, or engaged in the pursuits of solitude, in idleness or in dissipation, that we were forming those ties of attachment for one another and for our Alma Mater, which time has but strengthened, and by the force of which, and after the lapse of many years, we are now drawn together with

“Souls as true and hearts as warm,”

as they were when years ago we left these peaceful shades to enter upon the scenes of active life.

Let those two literary societies, however, remember, that the existence of the one, depends upon the existence of the other; and that if that spirit of emulation, which, when kept within its proper limits, is the life blood of them both, should be suffered to become wicked and licentious, and should lead to the destruction of one of those bright sisters, the survivor when deprived of her fostering companion, must soon sicken and die, and with the parent of them both early fill one common grave.

May such a result be forever averted, and may they continue to grow in strength, wisdom, learning and virtue, is the sincere prayer of one who has deeply at heart their welfare and usefulness.

Twelfth Regular Toast.—Let the motto of our College be that of the "Empire State," "*Excelsior*"—unlimited enlargement and improvement.

Thirteenth Regular Toast.—The venerated MOTHERS of our land. Their early and wise instruction is the best human preparation for a successful and happy College course.

The regular toasts having been gone through with, the venerable Dr. Miller, rose and proposed—

The Rev. Ashbel Green, D.D. L.L.D.—Our venerated eighth President: We honour him as the first Head of a College in the United States, who introduced the study of the BIBLE as a regular part of the Collegiate course. *Sero in cælum ascendat!* And, when he shall be taken up, we may well say with the bereaved Prophet of old—"my Father, my Father, the chariots of Israel, and the horsemen thereof!"

The President stated, that he had visited his father, Dr. Green, the week before Commencement, to see if his physical strength would bear the fatigue of a visit to Princeton. I found him in his study, reading his Greek Testament; I gave him a pressing invitation, but he declined it. "I cannot go," said he; "my bodily infirmities are such that I should be a burden to my friends. A man in his 86th year ought not to leave home. I should love dearly to be at the gathering of the sons of the College; I have many beloved pupils among them. I cannot go, but one thing I can do, or you can do it for me: GIVE MY LOVE TO THEM."

The Rev. Dr. Miller then offered the following:

The Reverend Doctor James W. Alexander—Our able and honoured Centenary Historian. We thank him that he has so instructively and eloquently told us what the College of New Jersey has done. We hope he will live to see her accomplish far greater things than these.

Dr. Alexander very briefly recognized this honourable mark of attention, and increased the obligations of his audience by a few further interesting reminiscences, in which he mentioned the honoured names of many distinguished alumni whom the College had contributed to the highest posts in church and state.

The Reverend Dr. John Maclean then offered the following :

Chief Justice Green—May the pupils of Nassau's Law School emulate the learning, and wisdom of its distinguished orator.

To which the Chief Justice replied in a felicitous manner, assuring the learned Professor—that if he deserved any credit for classical learning it was due to him as his teacher. He then pronounced a short but eloquent eulogy upon the late Hon. Tapping Reeve, an alumnus of the College, and for some time one of its tutors : and the founder of the Law School at Litchfield, Connecticut, the first ever established in the United States. At this school, while under the direction of its distinguished founder, the Honourable Chief Justice himself had pursued the study of the Law.

Loud calls from every side were made for Professor Maclean who in a few words responded to them ; and, after a playful remark or two upon the unexpected demand made of him, he observed, that it gave his colleagues and himself very great pleasure to witness so large a gathering of the Alumni and other friends of the College, much larger indeed than they had indulged the hope of seeing, but none too large, and assuredly one most welcome. He also expressed his confident hope, that the scenes of this day would serve to renew, and to increase, the interest they had all felt in the welfare of Alma Mater.

Gov. Pennington stated that his neighbor and friend, Mr. Samuel Baldwin, of Newark, was the oldest living graduate of the College—that he graduated 77 years ago, and is now 93 years of age. He further stated that in calling to see him a short time since in company with Chancellor Frelinghuysen, he appeared in the full possession and enjoyment of his mind, and took up a newspaper and read with facility several passages which interested him, without the use of glasses. Governor Pennington then proposed—the health of the venerable Samuel Baldwin : the Christian scholar and gentleman. Which was received with great enthusiasm.

Mr. P. C. Van Wyck then rose and said it was not his intention to speak at any length. The virtues and merits of the different Presidents of the College had been so fully alluded to by the older graduates with so vivid a remembrance, and so many tributes of praise had been paid to their memories, that he now conceived it to be his duty to draw the attention of the audience to one whom

he and his fellow graduates had always looked up to with the greatest veneration and respect. Honoured for his talents, venerated for his wisdom, and beloved for his modesty and virtue.

James Carnahan—The model of all good men whose merit is only equalled by the modesty of his demeanor. As he has done, may he long continue to honour and adorn the position he now occupies, as President of Nassau Hall.

President Carnahan responded to this toast.

Mr. President, This is the first time in a life not very short, that I have risen to respond to a call similar to that now made. And as the call was not anticipated, I wish simply to say that my young friend, in the ardour of his feelings, has connected my name with the prosperity of the College, in a way more flattering than I could wish my best friends to claim on my behalf.

It is true, and I rejoice in the fact, that the College has prospered during a part at least of the time I have had the honour of being connected with it. But it cannot have escaped your notice, or that of any one acquainted with the history of the College, that other causes than any merit on the part of him who addresses you, have been at work. Look at the long list of distinguished and good men who have preceded me, and whose virtues and labours were so justly and so eloquently recalled to our remembrance yesterday, and you will have no difficulty in discovering one cause of the present prosperity of the Institution. These are the men who performed the labour and gave Nassau Hall a reputation which at this day attracts public notice.

To construct and put in operation a machine is the hereulean task. To guide its subsequent movements is comparatively an easy matter. A body requiring an immense force to move it from a state of rest, may, you know, be kept in motion and be made to proceed with accelerated speed, by a few feeble impulses successively applied during its progress. In the reputation of our predecessors, we have received a rich inheritance, and ours must be the disgrace of the reckless spendthrift, if it be not retained and handed down unimpaired to our successors.

Another cause of the present success of the College, is the high distinction and eminent usefulness of its Alumni, in every department of professional and public life. Scattered over the length and

breadth of our land, filling with honour the most conspicuous and responsible stations, they have led parents and guardians to inquire where and in what school, the foundation of such eminence was laid? And the answer "Nassau Hall, Princeton, New Jersey," has brought hither students in increased numbers—each parent wishing his son, to taste the same fountain from which Madison and Reeves and Livingston and Rush and Paterson and Stockton and Hobart and Southard and an hundred other illustrious names drank in their early days. And let the Alumni who surround these tables and others scattered over our country act well their part in life and we will answer for it, that Nassau Hall shall not be deserted in time to come.

Another fact, it would be injustice to overlook. It has been my good fortune, to be surrounded with an academic corps of which no College need be ashamed. Eminently qualified for their stations, our professors to whom instruction in the different departments of literature and science has been chiefly committed, have devoted to their official duties all their energies: and success in many cases has crowned their labours. These, sir, are the prominent causes which under the blessing of Almighty God have produced the present prosperity of this College.

Edward Dickerson, Esquire, then offered the following complimentary toast to Prof. Henry.

As long as the Telegraph Wires shall extend from Maine to Louisiana, may the name of Henry ever be prominent.

"*Auld Lang Syne*"—was sung by Mr. James Alden, with delightful effect.

The writer of the Ode—Matthias Ward—was complimented in a toast.

The following sentiment offered by Robert McKnight, Esq., of Pittsburgh, Pa., a graduate of the Class of 1839, was received with a most agreeable sensation by all present.

Nassau Hall and her Sons—The *tie* which binds her absent sons increases as the *square* of the distance.

Archer Gifford, Esq., of Newark, said that the Committee had been pleased to remember in the regular toasts the Matrons of the country, to whom much was justly attributed. But if any fault

could be found with this sentiment it would be in its restriction to a portion of "the sex whose presence civilizes ours." He had at the table been pleased to hear the remarks of a distinguished Professor in an Eastern College respecting the increased attention in that institution to such arrangements as would secure a more extended influence to female society on the labours and manners of the Student, and it was gratifying to know that in a near sister College recently established, female influence is intended by its founder, to use his own words, to be a constant and influential element in its administration, and as on festive occasions the compliment is seldom omitted, he begged leave now to propose

"THE FAIR OF OUR COUNTRY,"

which was received of course with a burst of enthusiasm.

The following sentiment was offered by the Rev. Wm. Dod, the brother of the much lamented Professor.

Robert Finley, D.D.—A child of Princeton, a son of Nassau Hall, and the Father of the American Colonization Society, an institution which we own as the offspring of our Alma Mater.

The delightful feast was concluded, with devout thanksgiving by Rev. Dr. Junkin, President of Lafayette College.

In the evening the Ladies connected in the families of the President and Professors held a levee in the Hall of the Museum, which was appropriately decorated for the occasion. Among the paintings there were portraits of some of the most illustrious officers and friends of the College—Presidents Edwards, Witherspoon, Smith, Green and Carnahan, Richard Stockton, father and son, Professor Hunter, Dr. Boudinot, Dr. Hosack, Rev. Drs. A. and J. W. Alexander and Rev. Dr. Miller, &c. Peale's famous picture comprising an original and full length portrait of Washington, a representation of the battle of Princeton, and also a portrait of General Mercer, reclining on the field of battle, after he had been mortally wounded, was among the ornaments of the brilliantly lighted room, and was surrounded with the stars and stripes, and above it was the shield of New Jersey, bearing the dates—1747 and 1847.

INTERESTING LETTERS

Were received from the Presidents and Professors of many of the Colleges of the Union, expressing regrets, &c., for their absence, also from many other distinguished persons who from ill health or previous pressing engagements were unable to be present at this celebration.

From the many letters received we have selected the two following, one from the venerable President Adams and the other from Chancellor Kent, both of whom it is well known, are recently deceased.

Messrs. James Carnahan, Samuel Miller, M. Newkirk, and James S. Green, Trustees of the College of New Jersey, Princeton.

QUINCY, 17th June, 1847.

FRIENDS AND FELLOW-CITIZENS,

I have received your kind invitation of the 10th inst., to attend the celebration of the hundredth Anniversary of the College of New Jersey, on the 29th and 30th days of the present month. An invitation which I receive with the most grateful feelings, and which I should delight to accept, but for the infirm state of my health; that however, will not at the present time permit me to absent myself so far from home. I must therefore content myself, by assuring you of my best wishes for the continued prosperity of that Institution, to which I feel myself peculiarly indebted, for repeated testimonials of their kindness and esteem, and with fervent prayer, to the Father of Lights that His blessing may beam with undiminished lustre from that golden candle-stick, which has now for the space of a full century, so largely contributed to illuminate our native land.

With great respect, gentlemen,

I remain your faithful Friend,

and Countryman,

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

New York, June 21, 1847.

To Messrs, the Reverend President Carnahan, Samuel Miller, M. Newkirk and James S. Green, Trustees of the College of New Jersey.

REVEREND GENTLEMEN :

I received on Friday last your invitation to attend the Centenary celebration of the Institution of Princeton College, on the 29th inst. I could not well have received any invitation more honorable to my character, or more gratifying to my feelings, and I deeply regret at being obliged, from my impaired health, to forego the honour and the pleasure of accepting the invitation. I am greatly recovered from catarrhal and dyspepsical influences, which have afflicted me for some months, but I am as yet very weak, and it is deemed unadvisable for me to tax my health and strength with the assumption of such a duty.

This is my frank apology, and permit me to add that if I had sufficient strength, it would have afforded me the greatest pleasure to have met the Friends of Learning and Religion, and the officers, patrons, and alumni of that Institution, on the day of celebration, and to have mingled my joyous sympathies with theirs. My impressions of great respect for Princeton College were imbibed in early life, and they have been continually on the increase, in consideration of the character of the College for learning and piety, and of the many distinguished alumni who have sustained varied trusts, and discharged great public duties, both in Church and State with eminent usefulness and honour.

I am, Reverend Gentlemen,

With the greatest respect and consideration,

Your obliged and faithful servant,

JAMES KENT.

